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## [1]

ITT: Things that scare you/make you paranoid, that probably shouldn't.

>black screens

I don't know why, but those few seconds that I'm turning on my computer, when the screen is on but its black, always make me uncomfortable

>sleeping facing the room/door

That ones pretty self explanatory, but a few years back I opened my eyes for a couple of seconds and saw the silhouette of my brother in the hallway watching me. I didn't think anything about it so I went back to sleep. And when I woke up I realized that he moved out a week ago.

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It's not the black screen that makes you uncomfortable, it's the subconscious dread that when you turn it off there's going to be something behind you in the reflection.

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## [2]

>feet hanging off of the bed

Dear God, I can't stand it.

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## [3]

Being in large open spaces alone.

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That got me too, the only reason is because I would look up and wonder what would happen if gravity reversed.

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## [4]

When it's nighttime and I flush the toilet. I don't know why but it always makes me feel scared. It's like I expect a demon to use the sound as cover for killing me or something.

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## [5]

I used to hate sleeping with the door closed, now I don't like having it open. I still can't peak out of a window without fearing something will look back at me. This is because of an incident when I was a kid.

I live in a house by myself and sometimes I am afraid of spaces behind me. I don't like half closed doors cause I'm afraid someone is behind them.

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## [6]

Whenever I have a nightmare, which is way more often than usual

lately, there's always those few minutes after I wake up where I'm still in that dream mentality and it still seems really scary even though it's not. It makes it difficult to get down the hallway in the pitch dark, too.

Basically I'm way more jumpy and paranoid than usual in the early morning and I have to turn all the lights on before I can function.

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## [7]

> Television/ radio static

The noise more than the visuals, b/c if you listen long enough, it sounds like people screaming

> Looking in mirrors in a dark or ill-lit room

Everything looks distorted

> Leaving the curtains open at night

lol nope, that's just asking for creeperdom

> Body parts hanging off the bed

You just know some hand is gonna reach out and grab you

...Man, I am a gigantic wimp...

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## [8]

Urgh, I always shiver when using my toilet at night.

The window is about 8-9 feet off the ground.

I always get the feeling that one night I will look out and see something looking back in.

And I always sprint to my room when I flush, and close all the doors on the way.

No demon's gonna get me.

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**[9]**

>be 20 years old  
>closed shower curtain still fills me with sense of dread

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**[10]**

Disembodied laughs is one of my biggest fears. Never heard one, but I dread it.

Really, sounds from an unknown source in general freak me out.

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**[11]**

Funny, I get scared of people when they sleep with the door open when I'm walking past their room.

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**[12]**

Usually not scared of anything. I walk around my house in the pitch black and even watch horror movies in my unfinished basement with all the lights off.

The ONLY thing that gets me sometimes is looking into the

backyard from my kitchen. It's always pitch dark, save for the reflection...

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## [13]

>blanket over my entire face except my nose

Yeah, I'm not going to look at some face in the middle of the night

>door open at night

Nope. I don't want to see something/one standing there... just standing

>anytime I use the bathroom, I'm afraid there's a face with scary facial features glaring at the back of my head

Always have to check the bathroom for anything creepy

>a face where it doesn't belong

You know, in a dark window, on the wall, in a mirror, on a computer screen, out of the corner of your eye...

My doors have to be closed or locked, and I don't like facing my back to the door. Someone could be standing there, like in Paranormal Activity. Just standing. Doing nothing.

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## [14]

Clusters of tiny unorganized holes. Like coral. Or sponges. Or lotus seeds. Or porous rock.

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## **[15]**

>sleeping with my head facing away from the door and sleeping on my back

I'm always paranoid when I sleep. When im facing away from the door I feel like there is someone watching me, I like to be able to open my eyes and look instead of being terrified. Also, I sleep on my stomach because I feel vulnerable, not sure why.

>ouija boards

I know this is probably self explanatory, but my girlfriend and I got in a huge fight about trying it. She has done it before and thought it was interesting and wanted me to try it with her because I've never tried it before. NOPENOPENOPE. Love her, but I ain't messing with that.

>being in any part of my house after dark alone  
It's fine the first few minutes but then I get paranoid-- I hear voices in my head but I tell myself its all BS and its my subconscious screwing with me but it still freaks me out.

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## **[16]**

Being in a dark room with a mirror or window with no curtains or blinds. I always hated staying at hotels cause of the giant mirrors in front of the beds.

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## **[17]**

For my whole life, for some reason, my parents bedroom was always scary. No matter where we moved, whatever room my parents chose as their own would suddenly get this HORRIBLE creepy vibe off of it. I always hated walking by that room alone, even during the day because I always felt like something bad was watching me. I also REALLY hated having to go in there and get something because I would feel like something bad was RIGHT behind me and gonna get me. My sibling felt the same exact vibe and so have other people who've come into our home before.

No evidence has ever come to light proving that there is really anything wrong at all, but the feeling still is there. I'm glad I don't live with them anymore lol

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## **[18]**

I always lived in the country as a child. Was never afraid of outside or anything like that. But occasionally I would be deep in the woods at night and just get a bad feeling and get out of there. Usually would be windy nights (I was usually out there taking care of horses far from our house).

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## **[19]**

I can't sleep if I'm in a room without a door. The door has to be shut.

I can't sleep in a room with no other life but me in it, so I keep rats and have a cat as pets in my room all the time.

My bed must be on the floor. One mattress, no box spring.

People wandering around the hall outside of my apartment at any time of the day. I always feel like they're plotting to break in even though I know they're not.

Not having a camera on me at all times sky rockets the paranoia.

When people stare intently at me for more than 5 seconds without taking their eyes off or saying something makes me nervous. If they are trying overly hard to make eye contact, I'll just walk away from them all together.

My room mate talks in references that make sense only to him. When I ask him to explain to me what he's trying to say, he just shakes his head and asks if I'm "that far gone". An example is, he always used to talk about a show he called "Talking Vaginas". He never actually told me he was referring to The Walking Dead, figured that out when I went through the DVR to look for something and found a show folder labeled Talking Vaginas, and he refuses to tell me why he calls it that, stating "you should already have figured it out by now, anon".

When people offer me help. Not, like, at work, but trying to give me money for no apparent reason.

I can't throw away the tags that fall off my underwear. I keep them in a Ziploc bag in a jewelry box in my dresser.

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## [20]

>TV static

I just feel like a Japanese girl will crawl out of my TV when it's all staticy

>Closing my eyes to shampoo my hair

I feel like it's the perfect opportunity for someone to kill me.

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## [21]

Glitches that really corrupt sprites and sound. NOPE.

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## [22]

Personally, stuff like being in open spaces scares the crap out of me, as well as swimming in lakes/oceans cause I feel like something's gonna sneak up and kill me from beneath the water.

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## [23]

Weird as it sounds, it's showers. Like, old gym type shower rooms, imagining them being empty, or showers at home with the hose and nozzle part, I dont get whats in them, but I'm scared even thinking that it might suddenly go on while im in toilet, or that it suddenly would fall down from its holder :S

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## [24]

- >be in basement watching family guy
- >doze off
- >wake up
- >t.v. is staticky with white noise, yet cable box is still on
- >whatevs.jpg
- >turn it off and decide to head upstairs to better bed
- >suddenly realize what I just did

>instantly be completely surrounded by darkness and silence  
>god knows what's lurking in the darkness at the moment  
>sprint to the stairs  
>hallucinate Grunts from Amnesia chasing me because I just  
woke up  
> sprint up the stairs 4 at a time  
>slam that door and head to bed  
>screw that t.v. and that creepy basement

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## **[25]**

>right now  
>at my house  
>reading nope stories and watching scary videos  
>severe storm and my lights are out in the house  
>nope

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## **[26]**

The ice-maker at the grocery store I work at frequently malfunctions, causing a looping metallic noise, similar to the "creepy" sound of a swing-set blowing in the wind.

I actually recorded the audio just the other day and uploaded it to youtube less than an hour ago. If anyone is interested I can link it.

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?  
v=b316mbTikjw&feature=youtu.be](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b316mbTikjw&feature=youtu.be)

## **[MP3 in Audio section.]**

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## [27]

>move bed to the dark corner of the room  
>boyfriend comes over and stays for the night  
>so dark we can only see silhouettes  
>"Hey, it's really dark. I can't even see you, how do I know if I'm even holding your hand?"  
>"Huh? You're touching me right now."  
>"I'm touching something, how do I know it's you? I can hear you, but I can't see you."

It's been a while since I've been that scared.

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## [28]

The last time I was scared was when I was walking into my bathroom late at night. Every time I have to go late at night I kind of get a dread feeling, and it doesn't help that I have to walk down a hall of about 5 feet, then look around a corner, and see all kinds of silhouette shapes before I turn the light on, and that the light always flickers the same way when it comes on, and that the bathroom itself is like 14 feet long that I have to traverse, and look around another corner to look in the tub. I don't think it's supernatural so much as this creepy house I just moved in to this month.

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## [29]

This happened earlier this year, I've never been so scared in my life. It was pitch black, in the middle of the woods, 5 miles to the

nearest town.

>August this year  
>Two friends and I are hiking  
>After about 15 miles we call it a day and set up our bivouac in the middle of the forest  
>Proceed to cook dinner  
>After dinner we smoke a joint  
>About half a mile away we had seen a forest playground, so we decide to check it out.  
>We arrive at the playground and at the far end we see light from a flashlight. But its quickly turned off.  
>Now its almost pitch black, but we can see a single silhouette  
>We say "Hello"  
>No response  
>Try again "Hello"  
>Decide to turn around and go back to camp because it's creepy  
>On way back we hear footsteps behind us.  
>wtf.jpg  
>"Hello"  
>Still no response  
>Walk fast  
>Flash light is turned on behind us, just for a few seconds, then turned off again.  
>We walk away from the path were walking on, to go back to the camp  
>The footsteps follow  
>Arrive at the camp, my one friend is almost crapping himself  
>Me and the other friend decides to make a stand.  
>"Hello"  
>No long pause, then an answer  
>"Ehm, I was just looking for my mom and dad."

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**[30]**

>be 5-8 years ago

>buy one of those "Weird Wisconsin" books that were really popular a few years ago  
>look for places nearby  
>Paradise Road outside of Jefferson, WI  
>only 30 minutes away  
>me and my friend and his younger sister leave for Jefferson at 1 AM  
>I think it should be noted that I am a huge wimp, and can't watch horror films alone, or play silent hill video games  
>arrive at paradise road  
>complete blackout from trees except for an orange glow beyond the trees  
>My friend is brave, and is walking around in the woods, completely unaffected  
>my friends sister and I are completely freaked out, and holding onto each other jumping at every sound.  
>nothing really creeped us out except that our imaginations were going crazy, and the place was supposedly "haunted".  
>finally get back to our car, drive out of the wooded part of the road  
>see orange glow, look at the orange glow  
>then suddenly a huge raccoon jumps out in the road with his eyes glowing, I slam on the breaks, all three of us scream as loud as we can.  
>the orange glow was some farmer burning some brush

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## [31]

>be back home for summer break last year  
>mom is one of those people who has to have a TV with full cable package in every room  
>3am a few nights after getting back  
>go into kitchen for a glass of water  
>TV turns on by itself  
>static  
>this is normal since the cable box is off, but what heck TV?

>tell mom the next day  
>"It must have a short or something"  
>ask her if she's ever seen it do that before  
>"Nope. Don't worry about it, I'm sure it's nothing."  
>days pass, nothing else happens  
>stop thinking about it  
>3am again one night  
>go into kitchen for glass of water again  
>TV turns on again  
>more static  
>go back to school the next day  
>still have irrational fear of her kitchen

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## **[32]**

>be me  
>walking through forest with my dog  
>there is an old cabin on the forest  
>it is always locked  
>lock is busted  
>strange  
>look inside  
>HOLY CRAP  
>see a little girl smiling at me  
> bolt out of there  
>go back and look again  
>scares the crap outta me again  
>still in same pose  
>closer look and it's a cardboard cutout of a little girl with black eyes  
>take a pic and leave laughing my butt off

Girl is against the far back wall.

**[Image too large. Search CabinGirl.]**

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## [33]

>playing Dragon's Crown on my PS3  
>earlier that day I was playing it with some siblings  
>they are loud and high pitched in the voice because they are kids  
>they have to go to bed while I continue to play through the night  
>volume isn't loud or too quiet  
>suddenly hear a quick high pitched yell  
>was maybe 2-3 AM and only happened once for all of 1 second  
>sitting there with my tv muted trying to hear it again  
>never happens again  
>think I'm just hearing things  
>have window in my basement at ground level  
>look out and see something move away from it just as I glance over  
>don't have a small curtain or anything to cover up the window  
>now feel watched at all times

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## [34]

Not really that scary or anything but this happened a few years back.

>was probably 15 or so.  
>staying night at friends house  
> go to bathroom  
>they always keep all their light off  
>it's night so it's just pitch black  
>was a very odd hall with a couple turns in it  
>do my business

>turn off lights walk out  
>I'm a little disoriented with the hall setup again  
>I've also never used his bathroom before  
>walk one direction and it seems like the hallway just dead ended  
>I start flipping out and start feeling the wall  
>I eventually found my way out

Turns out there wasn't a dead end there, the darkness just made it look that way.

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## **[35]**

>be around 10  
>sleep with teddy bear  
>have one of those really short dreams that make you wake up with a kick  
>I was on a plane and jumped out  
>open eyes to see the teddy bear fall right on my face all the way from the ceiling

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## **[36]**

>watching the ring with my mom  
>we are at the scene where the ghost chick calls the cabin to tell the girl she is going to die  
>the girl hangs up the phone in the movie  
>our home phone gets called, and me and my mom get spooked  
>it was the school  
>they called to say school was cancelled due to snow

It actually doesn't sound too scary, but it would be a lot more understandable if you were there.

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## [37]

>be 10 or so  
>use to go stay the night with my friend at his grandma's house  
>house is pretty old, 2 story wood floors  
>she has some Victorian style furniture, creepy dolls, large clowns  
dolls, the works  
>she'd go to bed pretty early in her room up stairs so we had  
down stairs all to our selves  
>just going through random drawers and stuff and find a box  
>just some old photographs and pairs of eye glasses  
>friend points out who a lot of these ppl are and says they are all  
dead  
>notice many of them wore glasses  
>...the glasses that were in the box

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## [38]

I was once the subject of what was undoubtedly a creepy driving  
story for someone. Keep in mind this happens as the sun is  
setting in the middle of nowhere in the mountains, BC.

>Walking home from a LARP with a few of my buddies from work,  
the car we drove out in broke and everyone needed to be back to  
work by tomorrow.  
>Already called a tow-truck earlier before we got to walking,  
knew that getting a taxi out there would be expensive.  
>All of us are dressed up like some sort of heavily armoured ring  
wraiths, can't see an inch of skin on us, our hoods have a mesh so  
even if you shined a light in our face you couldn't see anything.  
>We all have some sort of realistic looking fake sword on us.  
>Sporty looking car comes around the corner.  
>Raise my armoured left hand up to try and get them to stop.

>Immediately after seeing us, the driver speeds up and shoots off past us and into the distance, going maybe one hundred and fifty kilometres per hour.

>Too late realize how horrible the situation looked, four armoured ghostly figures all upwards of six foot two inches tall with swords appearing right as the sun sets on a highway trying to get a motorist to pull over.

>Get back in town maybe two hours later, go to work the next day.

So, /x/, what myth did we unintentionally end up imitating?

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## [39]

What does /x/ think about this photo? I recently took it when I went to change the pipes at some old lady's house. I work as a plumber. I kept my tools and materials in this huge living room. Every time I went there to get something the place gave me creeps. There was also this old wheelchair on the left side of the room that I had the feeling it was about to move towards me by itself.

Freaking old people, how do they live in places like this?

**[Image too large. Search OldLadyHouse.]**

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## [40]

My mum told me this one about her and her sister one night.

>one dark night walking down road with friends

>feeling a little spooky because of trees over hanging and down a country lane pitch black

>they start hearing footsteps behind them and stopped to hear them  
>footsteps stop too and they don't see anyone behind them  
>they start walking again a little faster  
>footsteps begin to get faster again  
>they freak out and my aunt screams "RUN!!"  
>they start running  
>footsteps are running behind them  
>they run all the way home with footsteps following

Turns out it was just my aunt's flappy coat lol.

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## **[41]**

>haven't slept for three days  
>sitting in my room, browsing  
>left the door open  
>suddenly feel uneasy  
>look to door  
>woman passing by  
>just a normal looking woman, nothing spooky on her  
>I live alone  
>almost have a heart attack  
>for some reason scared witless, shaking like crazy  
>slam the door shut  
>cower on my bed just watching the door  
>fall asleep sometime  
>wake up 16 hours later

Later I realized it was just a hallucination, but I've never been so scared in my life before.

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## [42]

>last night  
>finish watching scary movie  
>go to bed  
>reach for water bottle on nightstand  
>water bottle falls on ground  
>look on ground to get water bottle  
>water bottle rolled under bed

NOPE

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## [43]

>be 13 or so  
>at grandparents right next to old church  
>grandad telling us old creepy stories until late  
>fall asleep  
>wake up to noise  
>it's the piano in the living room, just random keys  
>playing like crazy  
>freak out, me and younger brother yell for parents  
>they rush in, omg look on their faces  
>dad creeps to living room  
>flips on light  
>the grandparents cats got on the piano, just running back and forth on the keys  
>threw them outside for the rest of the night

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## [44]

Here's one my buddy told me today.

>he was 11 at the time  
>sleeping in the former house, in Ottawa  
>wakes up  
>hears thump  
>another thump  
>thump  
>thump  
>thump  
>his mom barges into his room  
>scares the crap out of him  
>whispers "There's someone in the house! We're being robbed!  
Get in my room!"  
>his little brother is already there  
>they huddle up in corner of room, anon pointing broomstick at  
door  
>thump  
>thump  
>tiny figure enters the room  
>everyone nopes  
>mew

It was just their cat. Their morbidly obese cat with loud heavy  
footsteps.

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## **[45]**

>be some ten years ago  
>at grandma's house with mom, brother and cousin, we decide to  
play hide and seek  
>3 floors  
>I'm the seeker, go look for brother and cousin  
>get told not to go into basement since I might fall down the  
stairs  
>look through first floor, find cousin hiding behind couch  
>trod upstairs, lose element of surprise due to loud stairs  
>check bedrooms, final place to check is 2nd livingroom

>nothing  
>"Cheater! You can't move"  
>notice small door next to TV  
>open it up, it's absolutely pitch  
>stand outside, move myself to peak inside without actually being inside  
>it's deep  
>step inside  
>notice pale face just staring at me, I can barely make it out in the dark  
>heart sinks, knees give in, scream and crawl out of there  
>cry manically for a good fifteen minutes  
>brother said he was hiding behind the couch on the first floor

The truth behind the story was that my brother actually was hiding in the tiny storage space, he was just standing still in there because he didn't want to get caught and he thought I couldn't see him.

Which I couldn't.

Well, I could, but I'd rather not have since it messed me up.

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## **[46]**

>Never keep chairs facing the bed while sleeping  
>One of you guys said, "It invites them to watch you sleep."

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## **[47]**

>watch late night session of War of the Worlds with a friend  
>get out of the cinema to watch as the last bus of the night drives off

>fml.jpg  
>begin our 2 hour walk home  
>feeling paranoid after the movie  
>30mins in the sky flashes bright green - so bright it was like it became day  
>immediately after it flashes green all the lights everywhere turn off  
>no cars, no street lights and no lights coming from houses  
>so dark I can barely see my own hand in front of me  
>friend and I are freaking out, thinking alien invasion after watching WOTW  
>basically sprint for the next 30mins  
> finally approach "civilisation" where there's lights etc  
>all I see are cop cars everywhere  
>a cop sees us and asks if we're ok  
>tells us the main power grid or something exploded  
>mfw it was all natural causes  
>we nervously laugh and make jokes the rest of the way home  
>never go to a late night session again

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## [48]

>2012 camping near Big Basin (CA)  
>Be me, Dan, Jennifer, Josh, Kayla  
>Find a nice spot, this is about an hour before sunset  
>Everyone unpacks their stuff so in total we have 3 tents, Dan and Kayla on the left, me in the middle, Jennifer and Josh to my right  
>foreveralone.jpeg  
>By now the sun is setting and I have to admit we chose a pretty cool spot, aside from its seclusion  
>Josh, being the vegan he is, starts making food so we can't really do anything otherwise we'd use more food than necessary  
>We drink a few beers and start with stories of aliens, bigfoot, cults in forests, you name it  
>Josh needs to take a leak so he goes to the border of our camp

>Bring up the mysterious lights in the hills (forgot location I think in Cali or Nevada)  
>into the story I think I see a light in the distance, so either I'm really buzzed or there really is a light  
>I whisper to everyone else "please tell me you see that light over there"  
>everyone looks and they confirm  
>Light getting closer, tension rising  
>Friggin' Josh using his phone to find his way back. Can't blame him, but still, Christ.

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## **[49]**

>sometime within the last year  
>reading creepypasta in the kitchen late at night  
>light above table only light on  
>be reading skinwalker pasta  
>look up for a second into dark livingroom  
>see what looks like a silhouette of a head looking right at me over the piano  
>have fight or flight worse than I've ever had, mild heart attack  
>realize it's just the back of a weird picture frame on top of the piano

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## **[50]**

>finish showing my dad the Marble Hornets vids up to 30 ish  
>"Well that was interesting son, I guess I won't be sleeping tonight."  
>both laugh, it's 1:30 am so we both go to bed  
>I get up around 4 to go pee  
>half awake  
>open my door, turn right and face the hallway

>bathroom is at end of hallway  
>end of hall is pitch black  
>flip switches  
>freaking lights don't turn on  
>screw it, walk down hallway to bathroom  
>get maybe halfway there and I can see a faint figure of a man  
at the end  
>panic mode engaged  
>I freeze  
>breathing heavily  
>h-hello...  
>I can see its hands move  
>fingers stretching  
>clouds clear, moonlight comes in through a window  
>I can see it  
>it's Slenderman  
>I run faster than I have ever run in my entire life  
>get in room  
>lock door  
>jump out window  
>in car driving to my friend's house  
>get call the next day  
>it's my dad laughing hysterically

He's 6'6" and was wearing his black business suit and red tie, white gloves, and my mothers white panty hose on his head, he also flipped a breaker for the lights.

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## [51]

>Be driving home from a work trip with my coworker Mark  
>be late night, around 11:30PM  
>The road is leading through a forest, no other cars in sight, cloudy sky too so it's pitch black  
>Mark: "Hey Anon, I need to take a piss."  
>"Kay"

>stop the car, he gets out, walks about 20 meters into the forest, I'm not sure how far since I can't see anything from the car  
>hear him trip on some stick and curse  
>laugh at his shy bladder, next time just take a piss next to the car you idiot (didn't really say it out loud though)  
>Mark finishes pissing, walks out of the forest, and gets back in the car  
>Continue driving for 10 minutes  
>Mark just silently stares out of the window  
>Suddenly my cellphone rings  
>Pull out my cellphone and look the display to see the name of the caller  
>It's Mark  
>Cold sweat immediately floods my entire body  
>Every muscle clenched, start panicking  
>OH GOD THE THING WHO GOT BACK INTO THE CAR WITH ME ISN'T MARK  
>Put the phone to my ear and accept the call to not look suspicious  
>For a second consider just jumping out of the car  
>Remember I have a switch blade in my pocket  
>Christ, should I go for it?  
>Hear voice from the phone  
>It's Mark.....'s gf, that moron left his phone at home and so she was calling me to make sure the work trip went OK  
>Close off the stream of soft stool pouring down my underpants  
>Mark will never know ho close he actually came to have a knife in his neck because his coworker is apparently mentally damaged idiot

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## [52]

>work at summer camp  
>get there a day early  
>binged on /x/ before leaving civilization

>goatman threads  
>first night back at camp  
>in the cabin all the guys are sleeping in  
>only me and one other guy  
>"Hey, Anon I'm gonna head up to the kitchen."  
>he leaves  
>alone in cabin  
>alone in entire village (camp is made up of 4 villages)  
>all of a sudden remember goatman  
>keep glancing at windows  
>nothin but darkness  
>deafening silence  
>start thinking I see something in my peripheral  
>begin wondering what goatman would say to me if he was real  
>I start a dialogue in my head  
>"Even if I'm not real, anon, your very thoughts are giving me power."  
>whayamidoingthistomyself.jpeg  
>"As long as I'm real in your head, I exist to you."  
>run up to main camp at mach 8

It's funny because I'm known for telling scary stories and scaring kids, so me being the only person to scare myself is pretty fitting.

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## [53]

Does anyone remember a giant blue monster used for the "Got Milk" marketing campaign in the 90's? I remember all the commercials would be about people talking to the cameraman about how they never see the monster but it always gets their milk. As the person is interviewed, the blue monster could be seen walking by behind him/her in the background. I remember him being large, blue, wearing a shirt(?), and somewhat reminding me of Beaker from the Muppets.

I can't find any evidence of such a thing, nor does anyone else

remember it.

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## [54]

- > RA for summer camp
- > Live on top floor of 5 story building all alone.
- > Building is old and veeeerrrry long. One long hallway with about 40 rooms on either side, every 8 rooms has a fire door.
- > My room is at the East end of the building. When you look out my door you see all the way across the building.
- > Showers are just out of my door to the left.
- > Go to take a shower one night, all doors are open (as usual).
- > 10 minutes later, come out and all doors are closed.
- > "Huh. Weird."
- > Turn to go into my room.
- > Hear a noise behind me.
- > "GAAAAAAAHH!"
- > Friggin' security guard making his rounds.

He was a sneaky one.

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## [55]

In my first year of college in Johnstown, PA, a group of 3 and me decided to goto a "haunted" graveyard on halloween that sits about 5 miles back on a old eerie one way dirt road enclosed by dead trees only accessible with a 4 wheel drive vehicle.

One member of the group was from Johnstown and started to tell us his sister's story from a couple years back. They were headed up the old one way dirt road when two head lights appear in front of them. Naturally they were creeped out a little, but since it was a one way road they put the car in reverse and started to head

back down. The mystery car in front of them started going faster, so his sister started to floor it in reverse, eventually losing sit of the myster car she slowed down and took a deep breath to turn back around to only see the same car now behind them! Flipping out, they floored it back up until they came to the graveyard.

That was as far as the story got becuause we were now at the graveyard. All being a little scared at this point, we questioned whether to get out and explore. Right as we mustered some courage... what did we see, two headlights directly in front of us...

Now freaking out, the driver puts the jeep into reverse and tries to floor it backwards only to be caught on a huge as log behind us.... where that came from I dont know.

Freaking out as the car comes closer to us, the driver is panicing and keeps trying to floor it over the log to no avail. Now someone is getting out of the car. All thinking we were gonna die. It turns out that it was a local cop that stays up there to keep people from coming into the graveyard... I've never been so happy to see a cop in my entire life.

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## [56]

>few weeks ago  
>need to get something from fridge in garage  
>garage is filled with crap, mostly down the middle. there's a thin walkway that goes around the other side of the pile of junk  
>go 2 steps (out of 3) down into garage  
>don't turn on the lights because I'm awesome like that, plus there's enough filtering in from the other room to see a bit  
>through a hole in the pile of junk I see a pale figure dash across on the other side  
>awheeeeellno.svg  
>turn 360 degrees and walk away  
>literally pivoting on the same step I was on, not even hesitating

>after a few minutes panicking and pacing, working myself up to do it, I go back to investigate  
>figure out it was light reflected from the window on the door into the garage, the door had started to close behind me  
>still don't go in there with the lights off for fear of it actually having been something

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## [57]

Not paranormal or anything, but last night, about 11pm EST, a company across the street from my Mickey D's had a line or reactor explode, and it was shooting 30 foot flames out the side of the building. Sounded like an airliner was sitting outside the store. Fast forward to 3am, our power goes out on the entire side of town, pitch black, very cloudy so no moon or stars. There was stories that there is this ghost of this little girl who is seen in the bathrooms and drive thru cameras. Only thought I could have when I was in the kitchen was this little girl being at the end of the hallway.

Only night that I was on edge, and I usually have to go out to the shed by myself at weird hours all night.

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## [58]

>go on super late night drives for fun  
>listen to the Big O soundtrack and pretend I'm in an old hardboiled/noir story  
>live a city over from the town I grew up in  
>like to drive over late night/early morning and visit, enjoy the empty nighttime streets and memories  
>spent my whole life commuting between the two towns so I know the backroads well and take them often

>one particular road comes to a steep, steep incline and then an immediate declining S curve before coming to a main road;  
45mph speed limit  
>middle class residences all along one side anyway  
>3-4am taking this backroad, heading for the main road to head home, not a soul in sight  
>coming up the incline doing 50  
>it's garbage day, everybody has their trash out  
>lost in thought, come over the peak of the hill and start coming down the S curve  
>coming down the hill at 50, as I turn into the curve my crappy Honda headlights very briefly illuminate three people  
>just standing in the edge of the road in the middle of nowhere  
>staring this judicious, scowling, American Gothic stare  
>making perfect eye contact with me  
>heart skips a beat from pure unexpectedness  
>calm down, get on the main road and loop back around; this is near my parents' neighborhood and I figure if they're on the side of the road at 4am they might need help  
>neighborly thing to do  
>come down the hill slow this time, spot them and pull over

It was a Three Stooges cardboard standup. Somebody poked all the eyes out.

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## [59]

>Be security guard at a factory  
>2am. Only person in the building  
>Sitting in my comfy surveillance room reading Stephen King  
>Notice a grainy black shape gliding down one of the dark corridors in East wing of the building.  
>NOPE.jpg  
>Freak out, It was exactly like that scene from the Grudge.  
>Decide not to investigate it because way too spooed  
>6am when my shift was coming to an end I go check the corridor

>Notice a few bugs crawling around near the camera  
>Figure that it was probably just an out of focus bug crawling across the lens.

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## [60]

>2am, driving my truck down a quiet country highway in Texas.  
>Take the turn off onto gravel road  
>it's been raining, go real slow but steady so as not to get the rig stuck in the mud  
>approach the turnaround, slow even more  
>suddenly surrounded by dozens of sets of glowing white eyes floating in the darkness  
>most are just staring, a few start coming slowly closer.  
>more and more eyes appearing, starting from the ground and coming up  
>jesus some of these things must be huge, they're almost on level with the door  
>one pair of eyes creeps closer, enters the beam of the headlights  
>I see the landlord decided on black angus this year.  
>wait for the steer to get off the road

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## [61]

>Be at friend's house  
>Decide to play with ghost app  
>Friend's little sister has an imaginary friend  
>I think her name was Laura (Imaginary friend)  
>Be walking around house with friends with app  
>Go into little sister's room and open closet door  
>App says "run" the instant we open door.  
>Sprint to living room

Coincidence I understand, but still creepy.

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## [62]

I got one from my Dad:

- >Be Dad, years ago and still young
- >Him and friends pile into car for a road trip into Virginia
- >Driving up, high into the mountains/woods
- >Having a good time
- >It gets dark and there's a sudden heavy rain storm
- >Raining so hard that Dad can't even see the road, let alone see to drive
- >Drives blind for awhile, sees a bright light up ahead
- >Dad drives to light, thinking it was a street light
- >Parks in front of light
- >Sitting in car, waiting for rain to die down
- >When humanoid shadow enters light
- >Dad and friends staring in awe of shadow, thinking Dad crashed the car and they're seeing an angel
- >They keep looking at the shadow, rain finally dies down and see what it actually is
- >It's an old man
- >Dad drove thru this old man's yard and parked right in front of his living room window
- >Dad, friends and old man stare at each other for a second
- >Dad backs up car, cuts two donuts in yard and floored it out of there

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## [63]

- >Last summer
- >Security Guard job to help out around the house over summer

>Get lucky, get a decent job at a datacenter  
>Training goes well, like the day job as it goes fast and plenty of co-workers to talk to  
>Get the night position b/c all the day/swing spots are taken  
>Turns out datacenter is low on security, so only one guard per center at night (but some get rovers)  
>Dedicated flex, meaning different buildings but same company  
>Hate the biggest one in the place, it is absolutely huge with large rooms and no one else there but you  
>Takes over an hour to patrol the whole building and outside  
>There are these massive empty rooms that are not rented out, still required to patrol them  
>No one talks about it out loud for obv reasons, but other people who covered night shift and went into the empty rooms said it was weird and uncomfortable  
>Some guy even switched spots so he could avoid the largest room (day/swing had one guard patrol, and the other do computer work)  
>Largest room has only a few dim lights here and there for its length  
>Patrol time, been through the whole building except the future office space which was the largest empty room, nearly whole length of the building and maybe a quarter wide  
>Get the door open, start in  
>Little hairs on the back of neck stand up, feel uncomfortable like being watched  
>Feels like something about to happen any second, finally get to the end of the room and start back  
>Start hearing whispers like many people at once  
>Walk faster and the whispers get louder, then get quiet as I get to the door  
>Finish patrol and get back to room

The thing is, the rented rooms have physical servers there that need cooling, so there is an air cooling system that blows air up from the floor. Could have easily been a fan or some air pipe that was leaking, and the late night tiredness made it into something else.

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## [64]

>Be about a year ago  
>TV screen is really annoying to turn on  
>You have to be pointing at it with the remote and be really close  
then push ON several times  
>Its around 3:00 in the morning and I'm walking up stairs and can  
see the TV  
>All of a sudden TV screen turns on  
>All the lights are off and I'm alone  
>Remote is on couch  
>Just sit there staring at the TV in the dark  
>Then it just turns off  
>Go up to bed

Not really that creepy, but I was a bit spooked when it happened.

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## [65]

Seriously, screw TVs! I had one that would turn off and on at  
freakish hours of the night.

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## [66]

>autumn, few years ago  
>walking home from uni, already in the dark  
>trench coat floating in the wind  
>alone on a dark road  
>pass by public phone booth  
>phone starts to ring out of nowhere

>walk in pick up the phone  
>only static and clicks  
>hurried back to the dorm

Not really spooky but it felt a bit special. Later I found out that they are doing automated test calls to see if public phones are still working.

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## [67]

>be a few years ago, 17 years old  
>just got my driver's license a few months ago  
>making my first trip alone to visit my dad  
>route consists of rural areas, but with houses and trailers spread about, not the middle of nowhere by any means  
>leave at 9pm  
>don't know the exact route, so I use Google Maps to find my way  
>terrible idea, get extremely lost  
>map instructions tell me to turn onto a road with no sign at that intersection to indicate the road  
>so I assume that's not my turn and keep going straight  
>as I continue in the wrong direction, looking for my turn, the road leads towards nothing but forest  
>there are no more houses/trailers on the sides of the road, no streetlights, just trees  
>for miles, just one straight road through nothing but trees  
>it's pitch black as well, can't see anything in the distance  
>getting a little spooked just from the dark forest vibe  
>by the time I've driven through nothing but endless trees for a mile, I declare out loud to myself that I'm definitely lost  
>immediately after I say that out loud, my headlights light up a sign that just says "Silent Hill"  
>nope  
>I've seen the movie but never played the games, but the point is it's obviously fiction  
>instantly feel like it's too late, I'm already trapped here, and that

if I turn around, this road will just go on forever in both directions  
>pass the sign and turn around, slightly spooked that I'm going to just keep driving for miles and only this dark straight road will exist

>it ends normally, I find my missed turn and go to my dad's

I feel like someone had to have put that sign up specifically to spook a lost driver.

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## [68]

>ten minutes ago

>cleaning out my room because I'm moving tomorrow

>find a deo spray bottle cap in a corner

>Why are there ashes in that thing?

>must have used it as an ashtray one day and forgot

>take a closer look

>that's no ash

>it's about 25 different species of silverfish

>all huddled together in a pile in that tiny cap

>NOPE.AVI

Somehow I managed to keep my cool until I had thrown that thing off the balcony. Sorry neighbors.

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## [69]

>be me last night

>go downstairs to piss

>everything dark but hallway and kitchen

>as I leave bathroom, I look down hallway into kitchen

>my dog is standing in the dim light looking at me

>think nothing of it at first

>as I reach the top of the stairs, I turn to close the door  
>dog is at the bottom of the stairs, looking at me in the dim light  
>didn't even hear him follow me (he's pretty large and the floor is hardwood)  
>my back shivers and I get cold for a second

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## [70]

I'm a nurse at a very old hospital. 100+ years old with plenty of ghost stories attributed to it.

It was a dark and stormy night and we had a power outage. Not a terribly big deal due to generators. But I was in charge and the generators didn't work for a few minutes. It was my first night shift on this particular Ward and I had the pager on me. Well, the pager goes off stating a medical emergency.

I look at it and the pager reads "hydrotherapy".

I freak out, as hydrotherapy is an old building slightly off site that is locked after 5pm. I look down the corridor that leads to this beaten up old path that takes me outside to hydro. I think: "Nope, forget that. It's just an electrical mishap. No way am I going out there to check that out, Goodluck to whoever tripped that alarm."

Needless to say I was spooked for the rest of the 10 hour shift.

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## [71]

I often stay late at night in college studying, until like 11pm, and usually there's nobody around at that time, just the security guards. I am in med school, and they have this place where they store corpses (the morgue) and right next to it there is a big

studying room where we examine bones to study anatomy. We have full access to the studying room at any given time, and the morgue only opens for maintenance of the corpses or in surveillance of the professor.

One day I was finishing a report about a dissection we made the day before and I suddenly hear a noise coming from the morgue, like someone dropping a metallic object. I just shrug it off and go back to work. But then I heard the sound of the drawers opening and closing, and I started to get nervous. I could clearly see from where I was standing that there was no light coming from under the door so there's no way that someone could be there. That room is the darkest part of college and there were no windows. I grab my stuff and nope out of there.

I commented this situation with my friends and they told me that at night there's a guy who goes there to shave the male corpse's beards. They say that he's not very fond of brightness so he uses ultraviolet light. Weird fella.

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**[72]**